

# THE WHIG STANDARD.

## "BIRD OF MY HEART!"

Bird of my heart,—come sing to me  
The dear old tunes of early hours,  
And, as thou sing'st, I'll weave for thee  
A nest of Summer's sweetest flowers:  
There shalt thou sleep, if on my breast  
Thou find'st a less congenial rest;  
There shalt thou sleep, if by my side,  
Thy beauteous plumes thou wilt not hide!

Bird of my heart,—in distant climes  
I've strayed since last thy notes I heard;  
And, after Vesper's solemn chimes,  
I've listened to the evening bird;  
That songstress strange, who only sings  
When Night unfolds her sable wings—  
But ah! than thine a fainter tale,  
Was warbled by the nightingale!

Bird of my heart,—thy lightest tone  
Lulls all my senses to repose;  
So sings the eastern charmer lone,  
So droops to sleep the captive rose!  
Come, sing—and to my soul entice  
A pictured dream of paradise;  
For in that dream I shall not see  
A hour, angel, saint, like thee!

Bird of my heart,—come sing to me  
The song it thrills my heart to hear,  
And as thou sing'st, I'll fancy thee  
The spirit of some starry sphere;  
For Music, poets call divine,  
And once she made her secret thine,  
Hug, on thy lips her magic spell!

## "LOOK BEYOND."

When thy bosom swells with joy,  
Pleasures all thy hours employ,  
When thy heart is free from sorrow,  
Careless of each coming morrow,  
When bright flowers are round thee strown,  
Hope's fair mantle o'er thee thrown,  
"Look beyond" these scenes so gay,  
Fleeting, soon they'll pass away.

When thy brow with care is clouded,  
Youth's fond dreams in darkness shrouded;  
When the light is faded—gone!  
That outward path way shone;  
When thine eye is dimmed with tears,  
Sad thy spirit filled with fears,  
"Look beyond" this world of woe:  
Peace and joy can God bestow.

When the loved that now are thine,  
Leave thee for a brighter clime;  
When the grave, the bier, the pall,  
From thy gaze hath taken all;  
When thy lonely heart doth mourn,  
Hours that never can return,  
"Look beyond" the silent tomb—  
Christ hath scattered far its gloom.

When thy days are finished here,  
Death's dark valley drawing near;  
When thy feeble frame decays,  
Faintly falls life's flickering rays,  
When bright angels o'er thee bend,  
Home thy spirit to attend,  
"Look beyond" the parting hour—  
Trust thy Saviour's grace and power.

## PUBLIC EXECUTIONS.

In several of the States, it is known, the public execution of criminals condemned to death is no longer permitted. The sentence of the law in these cases is carried into effect privately, under prescribed forms, and thus the evil consequences which are believed to arise from the gathering of promiscuous crowds of men, women, and children, eager to indulge a morbid curiosity, are obviated. A few days since a man was publicly hung for murder at Greenboro', North Carolina, and the occasion is thus referred to by the editor of the paper published there, for the purpose of showing the impropriety of public executions:

*The Public Execution.*—The sentence of the law was yesterday executed upon the person of Hampton B. Tilly, for the murder of William Martin.

Reader, perhaps you never had the pleasure of witnessing the public infliction of death by hanging? Lend us your attention for two minutes, then, until we present you the details.

We use the word pleasure in this connexion. If it is not pleasure, what is it that draws crowds to repeated exhibitions of this kind? Such is the best name we have for this strange emotion; and the philosophy of it, according to the correct notion of Joseph Addison, is just this, the spectator looks upon the horrible situation of the doomed one, and rejoices that it is not his own!

The morning rose gloriously, shedding the tempered sunlight and balmy air of Indian summer over the glowing bosoms of the earth. Soon, with eager faces and hasting steps, people were seen pouring in through every street towards the great centre of attraction—the jail. By 12 o'clock a great throng had gathered at the spot, in vehicles of various descriptions, on horseback, but far most on foot.

All conditions, and ages, and colors were there. Conspicuous on many a bony old carry-all and shaggy mule, or tiptoeing in the crowd, were the negroes, manifesting that unsophisticated and unrestrained interest which such a scene naturally inspires in such minds. Women, "delicate and tender women," were there, but what business or what enjoyment they had, is probably best known to that potent being who visited Eden in his wrath, and instilled his spirit into the bosom of mother Eve, and who must also have put it into the tender hearts of these her daughters to come and see a fellow creature hung! But most painful was it to see the little boys, and some little girls too, led up by their tiny hands to "learn a lesson"—to learn a lesson! and, merciful Heaven! to learn at the gallows! to be taught by the halter!

Now, the tap of the drum is heard, and the "Guards," with their arms and uniform glittering in the sunshine, file slowly through the crowd, and form a hollow square at the door of the prison. The door opens, and between two officers appears the condemned man, in a long white shroud-like robe, the cap upon his head, his arms pinioned, and a rope with the hangman's knot about his neck. The silence and the stillness are profound, every pulse bounds quicker, and every heart swells with a strange emotion, as he steps into the cart and takes his seat upon the black coffin. With measured tread the guards march away to the knell-like tap of the muffled drum, and the crowd breaks and rushes along with a swollen stream, to the lonely spot where the gallows is erected, far from the sight and the busy haunts of men. There the tide is stayed, and the throng cluster around the criminal to catch his last accents, expecting words of fearful import at that honest hour of the murderer's life.

The rope is tied to the gallows-tree, the cap drawn over his eyes, the cart driven away, and he swings heavily into the air, a thousand up-

turned faces pale at the sight, the whole throng shivers for a moment, as though one vast heart sent a chill through every artery, and again does stillness dwell for a time over the multitude.

Now, what is there in the scene that any man could expect to profit by? that any woman should gloat over it with a relish so indelicate and so foreign to the nature we ascribe to her sex? that one should desire the unnatural excitement?

In the case of Tilly it is not improper to remark that he met his death with an unblenching cheek and a steady eye. He was apparently callous—void of the finer and weaker feelings that actuate most men. His spirit was unsubdued by the terror and solemnity of his situation. And it was matter of regret that he was unable to forget the threats and injuries which he alleged he had received from Martin. We understand he spoke about three quarters of an hour at the gallows, with a clear, strong, and unfaltering voice, but in a manner disconnected and without point—dwelling principally upon his various quarrels with Martin, and alleged falsehoods of some of the witnesses in his trial. What he said had a tendency to convince the bystanders that the verdict of the jury that found him guilty of murder was correct.—*Balt. Amer.*

## A MOTHER'S LOVE FOR A MANIAC.

Near the easterly base of the West Rock, opposite the place where the ascent commences, may be seen a small rustic cottage surrounded by a few stunted trees, and standing isolated from the world, by its remoteness from all neighbors. Few evidences of fertility are found in that region. Sterile hill sides and plains where vegetation can find but feeble hold, pervades that rock, and the chance way-farer there, wonders how the inmates of such a home, can find enough by which to sustain nature. But the wants are few and simple, when reduced to such as are absolutely required to nourish the animal economy, and even upon the desolate heath, and under the shade of the sterile mountain, may be found the means of moderate sustenance and support.

The reader will find in the humble abode to which we have just alluded, but two occupants. In the stillness of that secluded spot, strange faces are seldom seen in winter, although during the summer many visitors to West Rock pass it by. But during the long, dreary, inclement months none, save the two we have mentioned, are to be found in this isolated abode. And who are they? We commend the reader to go and see. A mother, with her maniac son, and he chained to the floor? None other are there. This mother has had a prepossessing look. Her costume and address are better than the mass of her sex, in such an unfavorable station for the development of character and refinement. "She was not lonely," she said, even during the dreariness of winter. She had her son for society. She had him to watch over and care for, and now he was chained he was secure. He could not get away from her. He had been insane for eight years. Formerly he acted as a guide to the "Cave," but his insanity increased, and he often wandered, and days would often elapse before he returned. He was subject to fits, but he was now secure in the house, and she had him for society, and to comfort her! This is the undying nature of woman's love, of a mother's affection for her children!

Such was the cheerful response of a self-denying parent, when replying to the inquiries of a stranger who she accosted at the door. We inquired for the son, and asked permission to see him. In a small dark apartment to which access was had through the little "spare" room, we found the chained maniac. He lay upon a low bed, with a dim light admitted through an opening in the wall. He was occupied in knitting, and thus kept in repose, seldom having any violent paroxysms of insanity, so soothing even to the disordered mind is employment. Rarely have we seen a face which bore such evidence of character and beauty. None of the usual squalidness of extreme poverty in his looks. None of the fierceness and matted hair of the ordinary maniac! His fine Grecian face and well moulded features pallid from confinement. His dark eye flashed out unnatural fire. His rich beard and black hair drooping in ringlets over his wild and supernatural face. These were prominent characteristics of the son whom the mother loves, and there he lives in his darkened apartment, chained to the floor.—*N. H. Cour.*

## THE PURSUIT OF TRUTH.

The greater number of those who study nature, frequently do not consider that, with the eyes of prejudice, they will never discover more than that which they have resolved beforehand to find; as soon as they perceive facts contrary to their own ideas, they quickly turn aside, and believe their eyes have deceived them; or else, if they turn back, it is in hopes to be able to reconcile them with those notions with which the mind is imbued. It is thus we find enthusiastic philosophers, whose prepossessions show them, even in those things which most openly contradict opinions, incontestible proofs of those systems with which they are pre-occupied.

There are very few men in the world who think deeply, who render to themselves an account of their ideas, and who have penetrating minds. Justness of intellect is one of the rarest gifts which nature bestows on the human species. Too lively an imagination, an over-eager curiosity, are as powerful obstacles to the discovery of truth, as too much phlegm, a slow conception, indolence of mind, the want of a thinking habit. All men have more or less imagination, curiosity, phlegm, bile, indolence, activity. It is from the just equilibrium which nature has observed in their organization that justness of mind depends. Nevertheless, the organization of man is subject to change, and the judgment of his mind varies with the changes which his system is obliged to undergo; hence those almost perpetual revolutions which take place in the ideas of mortals; above all, when there is a question concerning those objects upon which experience does not furnish them with any fixed basis whereon to support them.

To seek and discover truth, which every thing strives to conceal from us, and which we are frequently disposed to dissimulate to ourselves, or which our habitual terrors make us fear to find, there needs a just mind, an upright heart, in good faith with itself, and an imagination tempered with reason. With these dispositions, we shall discover truth, which never shows itself either to the enthusiast, smitten with his reveries; to the superstitious being nourished with melancholy; to the vain man, puffed up with his presumptuous ignorance; to the man devoted to dissipation and to his pleasures; or to the reasoner disingenuous with himself, who is only disposed to form illusions to his mind.—*Holbach.*

## JOHN TYLER.

The individual who, by a dispensation of Providence, now acts as President of the United States, thank Heaven, has but a year and a few months longer wherein to work out his corrupt ends, and fulfil the curse on the American people for which he was raised up. Without talents of any kind, a miserable twenty-fifth rate lawyer, he has, by a series of circumstances unparalleled in the history of any individual, been thrust forward to positions, for which he was in no wise fitted, and of which he was eminently unworthy. A renegade from Locofocoism, he came into the Whig ranks with lying protestations on his tongue, and the Whig Convention, by the adoption of a policy which has recoiled with a measure of deserved force on their heads, thrusting aside thousands of better men, put him forward as the candidate for Vice President, little dreaming that the blubbing babe-in-boots that stood before them, weeping crocodile tears because Mr. Clay had been juggled out of a nomination by John C. Spencer and other worthies, was the base-hearted traitor that he has proved himself to be. Little did they dream that the will of the American people, expressed in tones that sent terror to the craven hearts of the demagogues who fattened in the high places of the nation, was to be defeated by the cringing sycophant before them. Little did they dream, that in one short month, the hand of the Destroyer would lay in the cold grave the noble, the devoted man, under whose name they were entering into a contest, unparalleled in the history of national revolutions for its decisive, yet bloodless, results. And when the last words of the venerable Harrison trembled on his pale lips, little did the Whigs of the United States expect these words would be disregarded, unheeded, by the man to whom addressed.

But it was even so. Elated by his accession to an office so elevated, the accidental President was not long in exhibiting his true character. The result every one knows. Used as a tool for the vilest purposes by the designing, unscrupulous men of the Locofoco party, who, discovering his weakness, filled his silly head with the most extravagant notions, he hesitated not to follow their selfish suggestions—and with a solemnity as farcical as absurd, he laid his hand on his faithless heart, and with upturned eyes protested that he had "conscientious scruples." Oh, most conscientious traitor, thou pink and paragon of consistency, thou supple tool of Locofocoism, and despised and detested of honest men! Thy conscience, forsooth!

Locofocoism laughed in its sleeve, and patted the traitor on the back, and the harder it patted the stronger waxed the "conscientious scruples," and the more sublime waxed his patriotism!

And to such a paroxysm of scrupulousness did the conscience of this accidental President rise, at length, under this salutary process, that every individual in public station suspected of being a Whig was at once proscribed, and the parasites of Locofocoism installed in their places. Of course, nothing but John Tyler's conscience could induce such a step!

But Locofocoism having used John Tyler, having flattered the traitor, and filled their pockets with the fruits of his "scruples"—hesitates not to throw overboard the victim of their mercenary arts. He threw himself into their arms, and was received with fowl caresses—loathed, despised, and detested, notwithstanding. Now, however, when the poor tool is approaching the end of his disgraceful career, he is coolly cut by his new allies, and shaken off as an unclean thing. Locofocoism made his "Accidency" drunk with vanity, picked his pockets, and kicked him out of doors. So they go—the knave and the dupe, and both deserve to sink together. Poor traitor! accomplished knaves!—*Hartford Journal.*

The late election in New Jersey.—Few persons out of New Jersey are perhaps aware that only a change of less than six dozen votes would have demolished the present Loco majority of 18 in the Legislature of that State, and given the Whigs a majority of six. Several of the Whig members losing their election by less than six votes; and in some instances a change of only two votes would have elected Whigs instead of Locos.

Thus showing, as has frequently been the case in the election of Maryland, New York, Massachusetts, and other States, the very great importance of a single vote.

One vote elected General Root a member of the New York Senate—and one vote elected Morton, the Locofoco Governor of Massachusetts.—*Balt. Patriot.*

Found Drowned.—The body of the man who was on Sunday found in the water at the foot of North Moore street, and taken to the Dead House, was yesterday identified as that of Mr. John Colburn, a Louisiana planter, and who was last seen alive dining with others at Gosling's. Verdict—found drowned. The drowned man, it appears, was a lieutenant colonel in the U. S. army during the last war, had since been a government agent for the removal of Indians west, had been for several months in this city, his family residing in Oneida county, in this State. He has a son who is a midshipman in the navy. Deceased was a temperate man, but temporarily destitute of money, having been occasionally supplied by Mr. Joseph B. Noyes, broker, as he was daily in expectation of funds from the South. The manner of his coming to his death in the water is involved in inextricable mystery.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Description of a Coquette by a Lady.—That beautiful writer, Frederika Bremer, describes the coquette as follows; read it, young ladies, and believe it:

The coquette expresses herself by caresses and bold freedom. She is determined to charm, cost what it will; and, passing over the line of beauty, defying the good and the appropriate, she passes into the world of the senses, and, employing only empty ornaments, she loses successively her power, her charms, the respect of true men, and her own peace of mind; and beauty's holy heaven closes its door against her.

An elevated desire to please may pass into coquetry; but we do not see everywhere in life that the white may become gray, and the gray continually darker, until the color of innocence is entirely obscured by the black! Yet is the white still there, and may lie next the black in stainless purity, just as truth may be brightly by the side of the darkness of falsehood. There is an innocent and lovely desire of pleasing; would that every woman possessed it, and would despise its caricature!

## TWENTY-EIGHTH CONGRESS.

We have taken pains to procure an accurate list of the members of the approaching Congress, by which it will be seen that while we have a Senate whose duty will be, like the Roman consuls, to take care that the republic receive no harm, we have a House that will be likely to require the exercise of this duty.

In the Representative body there are precisely 200 members elected, and there remain 23 yet to be returned, viz: Maine 4, Massachusetts 4, Vermont 1, Maryland 6, Georgia 1, Mississippi 4, Michigan 3.

We have marked the Whigs in italics, the old members (of which the House has 45 only) with a dagger, and the friends of Mr. Calhoun, or those whom we have good reason to believe such, with an asterisk. Of these we have only made 21, but there are doubtless more. Of the 23 vacancies, all but Maryland might be filled before the opening of the session, but it is not probable that there will be many more than the 200 already elected, to vote in the organization of the House.

## MEMBERS OF THE SENATE.

MAINE.  
Messrs. Fairfield and Evans.  
NEW HAMPSHIRE.  
Messrs. Woodbury and Atherton.  
MASSACHUSETTS.  
Messrs. Choate and Bates.  
RHODE ISLAND.  
Messrs. Sprague and Simmons.  
CONNECTICUT.  
Messrs. Huntington and Niles.  
VERMONT.  
Messrs. Phelps and Upham.  
NEW YORK.  
Messrs. Tallmadge and Wright.  
NEW JERSEY.  
Messrs. Dayton and Miller.  
PENNSYLVANIA.  
Messrs. Sturgeon and Buchanan.  
DELAWARE.  
Messrs. Bayard and Clayton.  
MARYLAND.  
Mr. Merrick—One vacancy.  
VIRGINIA.  
Messrs. Rives and Archer.  
NORTH CAROLINA.  
Messrs. Mangum and Haywood.  
SOUTH CAROLINA.  
Messrs. Huger and McDuffie.  
GEORGIA.  
Messrs. Berrien and Colquit.  
KENTUCKY.  
Messrs. Morehead and Crittenden.  
TENNESSEE.  
Messrs. Foster and Jarnegan.  
OHIO.  
Messrs. Tappan and Allen.  
LOUISIANA.  
Messrs. Barrow and Porter.  
INDIANA.  
Messrs. White and Hannegan.  
MISSISSIPPI.  
Messrs. Henderson and Walker.  
ILLINOIS.  
Messrs. Semple and Breeze.  
ALABAMA.  
Messrs. King and Bagby.  
MISSOURI.  
Messrs. Benton and Atchison.  
ARKANSAS.  
Messrs. Fulton and Sevier.  
MICHIGAN.  
Messrs. Porter and Woodbridge.

Senators are placed in the order in which their terms expire; the Whigs are in *italics*, and Mr. Rives, (Independent,) in small capitals.

The Senate will stand, when the vacancy from Maryland is filled, Whigs 28, Locofocos 23, Independent 1.

Messrs. Semple, of Illinois, and Atchison, of Missouri, are gubernatorial appointments.

## MEMBERS OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

MAINE.  
1 B. J. Herrick, 5  
2 Robert P. Dunlap, 6 Hannibal Hamlin  
3  
4  
NEW HAMPSHIRE.  
1 Edmund Burke, 3 Moses Norris, jr.  
2 John R. Reding, 4 John P. Hale.  
MASSACHUSETTS.  
1 Robert C. Winthrop, 6  
2 Daniel P. King, 7  
3  
4 John Quincy Adams,  
5 William Parmenter, 9 Henry Williams,  
6 Charles Hudson, 10  
RHODE ISLAND.  
1 Henry Y. Cranston, 2 Elisha R. Potter.  
CONNECTICUT.  
1 Thomas H. Seymour, 3 George H. Catlin,  
2 John Stewart, 4 Samuel Simons.  
VERMONT.  
1 Solomon Foot, 3 George P. Marsh,  
2  
4 Paul Dillingham, jr.  
NEW YORK.  
1 Selah B. Strong, 18 Preston King,  
2 Henry C. Murphy, 19 Orville Hungerford,  
3 J. Phillips Phelps, 20 Samuel Beardsley,  
4 William B. Macleay, 21 Jeremiah E. Carey,  
5 Moses G. Leonard, 22 Smith M. Purdy,  
6 Hamilton Fish, 23 Orville Robinson,  
7 Joseph H. Anderson, 24 Horace Wheaton,  
8 Richard D. Davis, 25 George Rathbun,  
9 James G. Clinton, 26 Amasa Dana,  
10 Jeremiah Russell, 28 Byram Green,  
11 Zadok Pratt, 29 Thomas J. Patterson,  
12 David L. Seymour, 30 Charles H. Carroll,  
13 Daniel D. Barnard, 31 William S. Hubbard,  
14 Charles Rogers, 32 Asher Tyler,  
15 Lemuel Stetson, 33 William A. Mosley,  
16 Chesselton Ellis, 34 Albert Smith,  
17 Charles S. Benton, 35 Washington Hunt.

NEW JERSEY.  
1 Lucius Q. C. Elmer, 4 Littleton Kirkpatrick,  
2 George Sykes, 5 William Wright,  
3 Isaac G. Farlee,

PENNSYLVANIA.  
1 Edward J. Morris, 13 Henry Frick,  
2 Joseph R. Ingersoll, 14 Alexander Ramsey,  
3 John T. Smith, 15 Henry Nes,  
4 Charles J. Ingersoll, 16 James Black,  
5 Jacob S. Yost, 17 James Irvin,  
6 Michael H. Jenks, 18 Andrew Stewart,  
7 Abraham R. McIlwaine, 19 Henry D. Foster,  
8 Jeremiah Brown, 20 John Dickey,  
9 John Ritter, 21 William Wilkins,  
10 Rich'd Brodhead, jr., 22 Samuel Hays,  
11 Benj. A. Bidlack, 23 Charles M. Reed,  
12 Almon H. Read, 24 Joseph Buffington.

## DELAWARE—1 George B. Rodney.

MARYLAND—Not yet elected.

VIRGINIA.  
1 Archibald Atkinson, 9 Samuel Chilton,  
2 Geo. C. Dromgoole, 10 William Lucas,  
3 Walter Coles, 11 William Taylor,  
4 Edmund W. Hubbard, 12 James B. Walls,  
5 Thomas W. Gilmer, 13 George W. Hopkins,  
6 John W. Jones, 14 George W. Summers,  
7 Henry A. Wise, 15 Lewis Steenrod,  
8 Willoughby Newton,

NORTH CAROLINA.  
1 Thomas L. Clingman, 6 James J. McKay,  
2 Daniel M. Barringer, 7 John R. J. Daniel,  
3 David S. Reid, 8 A. H. Arrington,  
4 Edmund Dabney, 9 Kenneth Rayner,  
5 R. M. Saunders,

SOUTH CAROLINA.  
1 James A. Black, 5 Armistead Burk,\*  
2 Richard F. Simpson, 6 Isaac E. Holmes,\*  
3 Joseph A. Woodward, 7 R. Barnwell Rhett,\*  
4 John Campbell,

GEORGIA.  
1 Edward J. Black, 5  
2 A. H. Stephens, 6 John H. Lumpkin,\*  
3 Hugh A. Haralson, 7 Howell Cobb,\*  
4 Absalom H. Chappell, 8 William H. Stiles,\*

KENTUCKY.  
1 Linn Boyd, 6 John White,  
2 Willis Green, 7 William P. Thomason,  
3 Henry Grider, 8 Garrett Davis,  
4 George A. Caldwell, 9 Richard French,  
5 James Stone, 10 J. W. Tibbatts.

TENNESSEE.  
1 Andrew Johnson, 7 David W. Dickinson,  
2 William T. Senter, 8 Joseph H. Peyton,  
3 Julius W. Blackwell, 9 Cave Johnson,  
4 Alvin Cullom, 10 J. M. B. Ashe,  
5 George W. Jones, 11 Milton Brown,  
6 Aaron V. Brown,

OHIO.  
1 Alexander Duncan, 12 Alexander Harper,  
2 John B. Weller, 13 Peary B. Johnson,  
3 Robert C. Schenck, 14 Samuel F. Vinton,  
4 Joseph Vance, 15 Joseph Morris,  
5 Emory D. Potter, 16 James Mathews,  
6 Henry St. John, 17 Wm. C. McCauslen,  
7 John J. McDowell, 18 Ezra Dean,  
8 Joseph J. Fannin, 19 Daniel R. Tilden,  
9 Elias Florence, 20 Joshua R. Giddings,  
10 Heman A. Moore, 21 Henry R. Brinkerhoff,  
11 Jacob Brinkerhoff,

LOUISIANA.  
1 John Slidell, 3 John B. Dawson,\*  
2 Alcee Labranche, 4 P. E. Bossier,\*

INDIANA.  
1 Robert Dale Owen, 6 John W. Davis,  
2 Thomas J. Henley, 7 Joseph A. Wright,  
3 Thomas Smith, 8 John Pettit,  
4 Caleb B. Smith, 9 Samuel C. Sample,  
5 William J. Brown, 10 Andrew Kennedy.

MISSISSIPPI—Not yet elected.

ILLINOIS.  
1 Robert Smith, 5 Stephen A. Douglass,  
2 John A. McClernand, 6 Joseph P. Hoge,  
3 Orlando B. Dicklin, 7 John J. Hardin,  
4 John Wentworth,

ALABAMA.  
1 James Dellet, 5 George S. Houston,  
2 James E. Belser, 6 Reuben Chapman,\*  
3 Dixon H. Lewis, 7 Felix G. McConnell,  
4 William W. Payne,\*

MISSOURI.  
1 John Jameson, 4 J. P. Relp,  
2 G. W. Bower, 5 James M. Hughes,  
3 J. B. Bowler,

ARKANSAS.—Edward Cross.  
MICHIGAN—Not yet elected.

FLORIDA.—David Levy.  
WISCONSIN.—Henry Dodge.  
IOWA.—Augustus C. Dodge.

## SPLENDID LOTTERY.

Capital 50,000 Dollars!!!

On Saturday the 9th December, 1843, the splendid ALEXANDRIA LOTTERY, No. 58, WILL BE DRAWN AT ALEXANDRIA, D. C.

## GRAND SCHEME.

1 splendid prize of.....\$50,000  
1.....do.....20,000  
1.....do.....10,000  
1.....do.....7,000  
1.....do.....5,000  
1.....do.....3,658  
50 prizes of.....1,000  
50.....do.....500  
65.....do.....400  
65.....do.....300  
65.....do.....200  
8c., &c., &c., &c.

75 Number Lottery—13 Drawn Ballots.

Tickets \$10—Halves \$5—Quarters \$2 50.  
Certificates of packages 25 Whole Tickets \$140 00  
Do do 25 Half do 70 00  
Do do 25 Quarter do 35 00

For Tickets and Shares and Certificates of Packages in the above Splendid Lottery—address J. G. GREGORY & Co., Managers, Washington City, D. C.

As an account of the drawing will be sent immediately after it is over, to all who order tickets from us. nov 15—dtd

DANIEL CAMPBELL, late Foltkinkorn & Campbell, Saddle, Harness, and Trunk maker, Pennsylvania avenue, five doors east of Gadsby's hotel, continues to manufacture Saddles, Brides, Carriage, Waggon, Cart, and Plough Harness, Trunks, Valises, and Saddle Bags, of all kinds. Military equipments made to order.

\* Any of the above articles furnished at the shortest notice, and at reasonable prices. nov 6

SPECTACLES, &c.—The subscribers, manufacturers of Mathematical, Optical, and Philosophical Instruments, (at the solicitation of their friends,) have added to their establishment the article of Spectacles, in every variety of forms, where glasses of the best quality, and correctly ground on optical principles, may be had to suit the sight of (nearly) all persons; gold frames made to order, of any pattern, glasses fitted to old frames, and all work in the line done in the best manner; where may be had a great variety of Mathematical Drawing Instruments from \$2 to \$60, Engineers and Surveyors Instruments of a superior quality, Pocket and other Telescopes, superior Thermometers, in mahogany cases, for halls or parlors, Barometers, &c. Shortly will be published, in pamphlet form, with plates, an Essay on the Human Eye, showing its defects, and explaining the application of Optical Glasses, to its assistance, &c.

PATTEN & SON, South side Pennsylvania avenue, between 10th and 11th sts. nov 6—1m

IMPORTANT TO THE LOVERS OF GOOD CHEWING TOBACCO.—I have just received from Messrs. Langhorn & Armistead, of Lynchburg, Va., a supply of their Best Natural James River Leaf Chewing Tobacco, put up expressly to my order, from the best inspection in the State of Virginia, and warranted superior to anything of the kind ever offered for sale in this city. I have also just received from the same source, on consignment, a supply of tobacco of various qualities, which I am authorized to sell at manufacturers' prices. JAS. M. DORSETT, Snuff, Tobacco, and Fancy store, Penn. av., No. 11, east of Gadsby's hotel. nov 6